

How easy to set them upon the in- habitants of Louisiana, Arkansas, and Missouri! and how natural, too, it would be for England to provoke just such a war!

I hold, Mr. Editor, in view of these things, as they break with such force upon the understanding, the more we examine the subject, that this govern- ment should say to Great Britain, as it said on the 7th of January, 1863, to a member of the French government: "The United States will rather haz- ard their very existence than suffer the Mississippi to be shut against them." Let us modify this declara- tion to suit the emergency, and let language like this be held to Eng- land:—"The United States will ra- ther hazard their existence than suf- fer the abolition of slavery in the Territory of Texas, and permit it to become a virtual appanage of the British crown." Language like this, held at this time, will be received by the American people with a univer- sal acclamation of applause.

SABINE.

The Messenger.



LOUISVILLE MISS.

SATURDAY:.....:NOVEMBER 11, 1843.

JOHN J. THOMPSON, EDITOR.

Free Trade; Low Duties; No Debt; Separation from Banks; Econ- omy; Retrenchment; and a strict adherence to the Constitution.
JOHN C. CALHOUN.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. CALHOUN,
OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
LEVI WOODBURY,
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

[Subject to the decision of a National Convention.]

THE ELECTION

The general election for the State of Mississippi, came off on Monday and Tuesday last, for Governor, four members of Congress, Secretary of State, Auditor of public Accounts, Treasurer, and members to the Leg- islature.

Agreeable to an act of the called session of the Legislature, there was a Vice Chancellor for the chancery court of the Northern district elected, and Clerks of the different divisions of said district.

It will be seen from the election notice of this county that there is one Demo. and one whig elected to the egislature, this was entirely owing to the circumstance, that three demo- crats were in the field against one whig, when there were but two mem- bers to be elected. * * * There was some considerable effort made to get up an excitement against Tucker and Matthews, in relation to some charges preferred against them from dif- ferent sources, hence the difference in the vote between them and the other democratic candidates.

In this county, peace and harmony prevailed throughout the whole canvass, and at the election.

We refer our reader to our election returns below, for all the information we have received, up to the time of this writing, (Friday evening 10, inst.)

PRINTERS LOOKING UP, SURE ENOUGH.

—We had like to have forgotten to inform our readers that we have been elected to the dignified station of Jus- tice of the Peace, for the Beat in which Louisville is situate. We are happy to inform our friends that we hear our success with humbleness of spirit, and that notwithstanding we are "Squire," we are not above common people.

—A duel with sword, took place on the banks of the Neckar, between Prince Napoleon Bonaparte and Count Laroche Pouchin. Both were slightly wounded.

ELECTION RETURNS.

The following is the correct re- turn for Winston county:—

FOR GOVERNOR,

Dem. Whig.

Brown, 394. Clayton, 270.

Williams, 5.

FOR CONGRESS,

Thompson, 413. Howard, 146.

Hammett, 401. Gilmer, 133.

Roberts, 400. Kendall, 131.

Tucker, 369. Dunbar, 126.

SECRETARY OF STATE,

Hemmingway, 400. Galloway, 200.

FOR AUDITOR PUB. ACC.

Matthews, 338. Johnston, 276.

STATE TREASURER,

Clark, 400. Hardiman, 261.

VICE CHANCELLOR,

Chalmers, 113. Dickenson, 411.

CHANCERY CLERK,

Myatt, 120. Love, 237.

Moore, 99. M'Carthy, 165.

Dowsing, 13.

REPRESENTATIVES,

Hughes, Democrat, 358.

Murphy, Whig, 321.

Coulter, Democrat, 296.

Taber, Democrat, 223.

SHERIFF,

M'Lelland, 429. Hardy, 223.

CIRCUIT CLERK,

James Phagan, 659.

PROBATE JUDGE,

Felix Ellis, 660.

PROBATE CLERK,

Huntley, 322. Simms, 214.

Sarsing, 87.

County Surveyor,

Samuel C. Phagan, 624.

Coroner,

Hight, 549. Ricker, 65.

County Treasurer,

Atkinson, 319. Yarbrough, 300.

Tax Assessor,

Fonville, 268. Shumaker, 203.

Woodruff, 174.

Ranger,

Fansher, 288. Moore, 230.

Board of Police,

First District,

Crawford, 313. M'Daniel, 281.

Second District,

Leatherwood, 423. Holmes, 192.

Third District,

Latham, 275. Sanders, 268.

White, 76.

Fourth District,

Weir, 248. Woodward, 227.

Norton, 85.

Fifth District,

Wilcox, 314. Taber, 278.

Justices of the Peace elected for

the Louisville Beat,

Robert S. Hudson,

John J. Thompson.

Constable,

Andrew Webb.

LOWNDES COUNTY.

Brown, 638. Clayton, 687.

Thompson, 728. Howard, 620.

Hammett, 685. Dunbar, 586.

Roberts, 675. Kendall, 561.

Tucker, 616. Gilmer, 558.

Representatives to the legislature,

Kincannon, Witfield and Connell,

all anti-bond Democrats.

Brown's majority over Clayton in

Monroe, about 150.

We learn that the Whig ticket

succeeded, as usual, in Noxubee, Co.

with the exception of some of the

County officers. It is stated that

Gen. T. D. Wooldridge, Democrat,

is elected Sheriff over his whig com-

petitor, by a majority of about 100

votes.

The Democratic majority in At-

tala county is about 240.

—Since the above was in type we

have received the following returns

from Noxubee County.

Brown, 382. Clayton, 483.

Thompson, 397. Howard, 488.

Hammett, 388. Dunbar, 484.

Roberts, 382. Kendall, 473.

Tucker, 360. Gilmer, 482.

Hemmingway, 403. Galloway, 473.

Matthews, 401. Johnston, 469.

Clark, 403. Hardeman, 470.

Chalmers, 392. Dickinson, 444.

McCarthy, 422. Love, 116.

Myatt, 246. Moore, 62.

Dowsing, 14.

Gen. Wooldridge elected Sheriff

by 120 majority.

MADISON COUNTY.

Brown, 350. Clayton, 580.

Williams, 7.

Thompson, 385. Howard, 544.

Hammett, 375. Dunbar, 518.

Tucker, 292. Gilmer, 538.

Roberts, 355. Kendall, 526.

E. Percy H. we, (Subteraneo) 19.

Galloway, 578. Hemmingway, 377.

Hardeman, 605. Clark, 335.

Johnson, 583. Matthews, 338.

HOLMES COUNTY.

Brown, 479. Clayton, 558.

Thompson, 471. Howard, 419.

Hammett, 422. Dunbar, 428.

Tucker, 393. Gilmer, 410.

Roberts, 429. Kendall, 386.

Hemmingway, 410. Galloway, 602.

Clark, 476. Hardeman, 556.

Matthews, 473. Johnson, 561.

NESHOBA COUNTY.

Brown, 479. Clayton, 127.

Thompson, 175. Howard, 145.

Hammett, 164. Dunbar, 141.

Tucker, 153. Gilmer, 134.

Roberts, 168. Kendall, 132.

Hemmingway, 162. Galloway, 144.

Matthews, 167. Johnston, 135.

Clark, 170. Hardeman, 137.

ATTALA COUNTY.

Brown, 432. Clayton, 191.

Williams, 4.

Thompson, 399. Howard, 163.

Roberts, 331. Gilmer, 157.

Hammett, 327. Dunbar, 153.

Tucker, 326. Kendall, 147.

E. Percy Howe, 14.

Hemmingway, 431. Galloway, 189.

Matthews, 416. Johnston, 187.

Clark, 419. Hardeman, 189.

A SERMON

Preached on the eve of the battle of

Brandywine, by the Rev. Job

Prout, Sept. 10, A. D. 1777.

"THEY THAT TAKE THE SWORD,

SHALL PERISH BY THE SWORD."

Soldiers and Countrymen:

We have met this evening perhaps

for the last time. We have shared

the toil of march, the peril of the fight

the dismay of the retreat—alike we

have endured cold and hunger, the

contumely of the internal foe, and out-

rage of the foreign oppressor. We

have sat, night after night, beside the

same camp fire, shared the same ruff

soldiers' are; we have together heard

the roll of the drums which called us

to duty, or the beat of the tattoo, which

gave the signal for the hardy sleep of

the soldier, with the earth for his bed

—the krapack for his pillow.

And now, soldiers and brethren,

we have met in the peaceful valley,

on the eve of battle, while the sun light

is dying away behind yonder heights,

the sunlight that to-morrow morn,

will glimmer on scenes of blood. We

have met, amid the whirling tents of

our Encampment, in times of terror

and of gloom have gathered to-

gether—God grant it may not be for

the last time.

It is a solemn moment. Brethren,

does not the solemn voice of nature

seem to echo the sympathies of the

hour? The flag of our country droops

heavily from yonder staff, the breeze

has died away along the green plain

of Chadd's Ford, the plain that spreads

before us, glistening in sunlight—the

heights of the Brandywine arise gloom-

my and grand beyond the waters of

yonder stream, all nature holds a pause

of solemn silence, on the eve of the up-

pour the blood-h d and strife of to-mor-

row.

"They that take the sword shall per-

ish by the sword."

And have they not taken the sword?

Let the desolated plain, the blood-

sodden d valley—the burned farm-

house, blackening in the sun, the sack-

ed village and the ravaged town, an-

swer—let the whitening bones of the

butchered frmer, strewn along the

fields of his homestead answer—let

the starving mother, with the babe

clinging to the withered breast, that

can afford no sustenance, let her an-

swer, with the death rattle, mingling

with the murmuring tones that mark

the last struggle for life—let the dying

mother and her babe answer!

It was but a day past and our land

slept in the light of peace. War was

not here, wrong was not here. Fraud,

and wo, and misery, and want, dwelt

not among us. From the eternal soli-

tude of the green woods, arose the

blue smoke of the settler's cabin, and

golden fields of corn looked forth

from amid the waste of the wilderness

and the glad music of human voices

awoke the silence of the forest.

Now! God of mercy behold the

change! Under the shadow of a pre-

text, under the sanctity of the name of

God, invoking the Redeemer to their

aid, do these foreign hirelings slay

our people! They wrang our towns,

they darken our plains and now they

encompass our posts on the lonely

plain of Chadd's Ford.

"They that take the sword shall per-

ish by the sword."

Brethren, think me not unworthy

of belief, when I tell you that the doom

of the British is near! Think me

not vain, when I tell you that beyond

the cloud that now enshrouds us, I

see gathering, thick and fast, the dar-

ker cloud and the blacker storm of a

Divine Retribution.

They may conquer us on the mor-

row! Might and wrong may prevail

and we may be driven from this field

but the hour of God's own vengeance

will come!

Aye, if in the vast solitudes of eter-

nal space, if in the heart of the bound-

less universe, there throbs the being

of a powerful God, quick to avenge, and

sure to punish guilt, then will the man

George of Brunswick called King,

and in his brain and in his heart, the

vengeance of the Eternal Jehovah! A

blight will be upon his life—a wither-

ed brain, an accursed intellect, a

blight will be upon his children, and

on his people. Gr at God! how

dread the punishment!

A crowded populace, pe